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JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLVI

PARAGRAPHS CONCERNING MICHIGAN

(By Ed A. Nowack)

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 26.—For the sum of \$1,500 a private wrecking concern is attempting to raise the Conservation Department patrol boat No. 1 that sank in 10 feet of water 15 miles northeast of Bay City. The ice floe caused the boat to spring a leak. Her furnishings only are damaged. The boat was a 65-footer, with 10 foot beam, has oil burning engines capable of developing 140 horse power and cost \$35,000 to build.

Development company officials and experts on resort business estimate that the next five years in Michigan will see \$10,000,000 worth of resort property placed on the assessment rolls of the state by reason of improved cement highways along the lake shores.

"Duke" Chilson, Associated Press reporter at the capitol, who for years has been on the alert to keep news sources from "putting it over" on him, found out to his sorrow December 16 that he couldn't fool other reporters in Lansing about his secret marriage. He managed to keep it quiet for a few days but when "Duke" failed to follow his usual habits the boys thought it funny and exacted their toll from the newlyweds.

Level of Lake Michigan is 26 inches below normal, Prof. Head of Ann Arbor reports. Five inches of this fall is attributed to the Chicago drainage canal, two and one-half inches to power plant diversions, one and one-half inches to channel improvements in the St. Clair and Detroit rivers and the balance due to insufficient rainfall.

Michigan leads the union in the matter of controlling its vehicular traffic. She will take a leading part to bring about uniform traffic laws throughout the nation.

Seventy-two per cent of the accidental deaths in Michigan are due to vehicular traffic and 38 per cent of these deaths are children, traffic bureau men state.

Plans are under foot to reclaim some of the river bottom of the Detroit river at Bell Isle for an airplane landing field.

Huron county, keeping track of its traffic violations on the highways for one year, ending October 1, last, reports 139 arrests.

For the week ending November 9 the state and private ferries at Mackinaw City carried 1,781 autos across the straits.

Eight cases of extortion have been reported to the authorities in Michigan during the last year for prosecu-

tion.

Cities in Michigan hold 61 per cent of the population of the state, the country holds the remaining 39 per cent. On a statewide basis her population is 63 to the square mile.

Michigan is one-third of the area of Japan with her 54 millions; one-fourth the area of France with her 4 millions; one-fourth the area of Germany with her 64 millions.

The length of Michigan from Ohio line to Ironwood in the upper peninsula is 650 miles. Her average width is 200 miles.

Michigan ranks fifth in internal revenue collections for the government; is sixth in mineral wealth and seventh in manufacturing products.

About one person in every six in Michigan today owns an automobile and this rate is to be lowered next year, according to the best estimates.

WORKING 12 MONTHS IN YEAR.

Al Weber, editor and publisher of the Cheboygan Democrat, in a recent issue, says editorially:

"The only agency that is active for us twelve months in the year is the Development Bureau. The only agency that is shouting our praises from the hill tops is the Development Bureau. Surely it is worth more money to the county than what we pay to have some organization sing our praises into the ears of the world and drown out the pessimistic squawks we emit at home."

Mr. Weber vigorously discusses the unenthusiastic attitude of several of the supervisors toward an appropriation to the Development Bureau which appropriation he stigmatizes as an "insignificant sum" and points out that the county spends nothing by any other means to advertise itself except what its two newspapers do at their own expense.

Many blessings.

The Bay City Times Tribune, editorially discussing, in its issue of Dec. 18, the sinking of a shaft for gold at Alpena, a blast of gas at Hillman and the possibility of the presence of rich oil deposits in Northeastern Michigan, under the caption, "Earth's Treasures," pays a glowing and lasting tribute to the prodigality in the shape of fertile acres, wonderful natural resources to attract tourists and an equitable climate. The editorial closes with these words:

"And then there is another treasure which Northeastern Michigan possesses in lavish abundance—the great spaces of open air, the lakes and streams, the fish and game which lure to the out-of-doors, to health and to pleasure and which are attracting people in ever-increasing numbers every season and bringing every year hundreds of thousands of dollars to those who reside in this land of plenty."

"Surely Northeastern Michigan is already blessed with the treasures of the earth and should the gold diggers or the oil and gas seekers finally find that for which they are seeking, what a lot of things we of Northeastern Michigan will have to brag about and be thankful for."

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S.H.C. Presents Water Views

MASS MEETING HELD AT BOARD OF TRADE ROOMS.

An open meeting, called by Salling Hanson Co., for the purpose of considering the proposition offered by the Village council for providing a new water works, was held at the Board of Trade rooms Monday night. About 75 persons were present.

Mr. R. Hanson, for the Company, opened the meeting and explained the purpose for which it was called. Among the things he said were the following:

Salling Hanson Co. had made an offer to sell the present system, on the north side of the river, for the sum of \$7,000 and would do the pumping for three years for the sum of \$3,000 per year, and the Village was to have all the income derived from the water users, amounting to about \$4,000 per year.

Should the offered proposition pass, all tax payers would have to help pay for water whether they use it or not. Non-water takers would have to help pay the water tax as well as would those who use water.

Salling Hanson Company has been doing business in Grayling 45 years and has always treated the people, they believe, fairly. This year the Company pay in taxes in the county \$20,000, which goes to show that they have assumed their part of the burden of running the local governments, and have done so without complaint.

He stated that wrought iron pipe was not sanitary and lasted only about five or six years. In addition to the cost of the proposed plant, it would require a superintendent and three men to operate it, besides the fuel, costing, he estimated, about \$10,000 a year. With this and the raising of \$20,000 each year for two years, was more than the Company could stand. They would sell the present system on reasonable terms. They have no franchise and the Village could tell them to stop at any time they wanted to. If they continue they must have a franchise, however he preferred that the system be taken over by a stock company, everyone desiring to do so being privileged to take stock.

Taxes are high now, he stated, and expenditures should be held down.

He had been corresponding with the Dow Chemical Company of Midland, hoping that they would locate a chemical plant in Grayling; and that we have here in the ground the materials required for such a plant. He had also written the du Pont Company asking if they would sell their local plant at a reasonable figure.

If Francis keeps his grit up he will find himself, in five or six years, in possession of a nice purebred herd of beautiful cattle that will bring in a steady income winter and summer.

We congratulate the Nephews, father and son.

Haven't we some other parents in the county who will help the boy in the family to get a purebred of some kind?

Better Feeding.

Whoever wishes to prosper by keeping purebreds or scrubs, must learn more about the art of good feeding.

The number of good feeders in Crawford county is small, very small.

Too many have the idea that what they can cheat a cow out of in the winter is clear gain. It has never proved so.

Cows, if dry and carrying a calf, should receive the choicest care, so that the cow will gain in flesh, and be really fit when the calf is born.

This gives the cow a running start on her next milking period.

It gives her a reserve of vitality and fat to draw upon when she is milking heavily. It also gives the calf a better start, and usually makes it stronger and bigger.

Can't Get Something for Nothing.

You can't raise the lusty calves from half-starved cows.

You can't grow, large-producing cows from calves born of half-starved mothers.

To Much.

There has been too much for many years, of keeping scrub, low-producing cows, and those half fed. Results plainly show it. There is more butter shipped into Grayling than our farmers bring in. All that money that is sent out will go towards making our farmers more comfortable.

Why Not Begin?

Marius Hanson stated that the new proposition of the Council was too indefinite. Nobody seems to be sure the proposed system could be built for \$40,000.

Continuing, he said that soon after January 1st, the Grayling Electric Co., of which he is the manager, expected a representative from the Fairbanks-Morse Co., manufacturers of gas and oil engines, to come to Grayling to see what can be done about adding extra power to the present plant. He maintained that unless contracts can be secured for supplying electric power for the pumping of the city water and also for supplying electric power to the M. C. R. R. roundhouse shops, that the future outlook will not warrant further enlargement of their electric service. "We are at a point now where we can't take care of the business we now have," he said.

Mr. R. Hanson, continuing his remarks, said that the report of Salling Hanson Company would quit in two years was all "bunk."

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Mr. R. Hanson added that the tax proposition was preposterous—"bond and let the coming generations help pay for it. They are the ones to receive the greatest benefit from it."

Frank Sales, chairman of the special water works committee of the council, gave an account of the conditions that led up to the proposal made by the Council, asking the voters to empower them to raise \$40,000 for the purpose of constructing a new water works system in the village, the money to be raised by taxation covering

a period of two years. Much of the matter produced by Mr. Sales was published in the Avalanche last week in the official Council proceedings. He gave the citizens to understand that the proposal by the council was made in good faith, with no intended injustice to anyone, and looking only to the welfare of the community.

The bond issue that was proposed by the council about a year ago seemed to meet with disapproval, therefore the council determined to offer the present tax-plan proposal. It was necessary that some action be taken at once.

T. W. Hanson, speaking as a private citizen, stated that he considered that municipal ownership was an expansive proposition, according to what he had read. "In the proposition offered today, we have never had a definite understanding." He said, that personally he was in favor of an adequate water system, but is not in favor of paying for such a plant in two years. The Council was wrong in not replying to Salling Hanson Company's offer, either accepting or rejecting the proposition or making a counter offer.

Walter Nadeau said he did not agree with Mr. Hanson, (T. W.) in what he said about municipal ownership. Mr. Nadeau said that because he was so frequently interrupted in his talk he was unable to say the things he wanted to, so has requested, after the meeting, that the Avalanche publish an article that he would submit on the matter, which appears elsewhere in this issue.

FARM BUREAU NOTES

R. D. BAILEY
County Agricultural Agent

Another Purebred.

The good work goes on. Francis Nephew, of Lovells, shipped in last week, by express, a registered purebred Guernsey cow, giving milk, and bred to a \$5,000 sire. Francis and his father, Alfred Nephew, have for quite a while had a longing for genuine purchased stock; so they have entered their choice upon Guernseys, which are a splendid type of dairy animal.

They started the good work by getting rid of the whole bunch of scrub stock, about 27 head. Now they can start in right.

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TEN DIE WHEN SOO TRAIN IS WRECKED

BROKEN SWITCH BOLT GIVEN AS PROBABLE CAUSE OF ACCIDENT

TRESTLE IS SCENE OF ACCIDENT

Derailed Cafe Car Topples Over and Plunges Into Icy Waters Of River 60 Feet Below

Chippewa Falls, Wis.—Ten persons were killed and nine injured when the last coach of an eastbound Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie passenger train plunged from the trestle over the Chippewa river here last week into the icy waters, 60 feet below.

Four of the dead have been identified as Mrs. Harry Jones, Sioux City, Iowa; Charles M. Pardo, Minneapolis; Barbara Spencer, 6-month-old daughter of M. L. Spencer, Seattle; and Kenneth J. Henderson, Moose Jaw, Sask.

A broken switch bolt apparently was the cause of the accident, which occurred as the train had just pulled out of the Chippewa Falls depot and picked up speed, then was slowing down again for the usual caution, for the crossing of a 700-foot bridge that spans the Chippewa river about one-half of a mile from the station.

Three cars had passed over a switch near the bridge when a bolt broke. The switch closed on the cafe car which left the rails. The engineer applied the brakes in a desperate effort to halt the train before the disabled car should reach the bridge.

The train reached the edge of the bridge, however, before the train could be stopped, and toppled, half off the bridge and half off the bank, crashing through the ice and lying on its side in the river, half submerged.

Train men from the train and others were first to reach the car over the river ice and start pulling out the dead and injured.

The gates of the Wissota dam, three miles upstream were closed and the water thus was lowered nearly two feet at the scene of the wreck greatly expediting rescue work.

WOODRUFF AIDS FORESTRY ACT

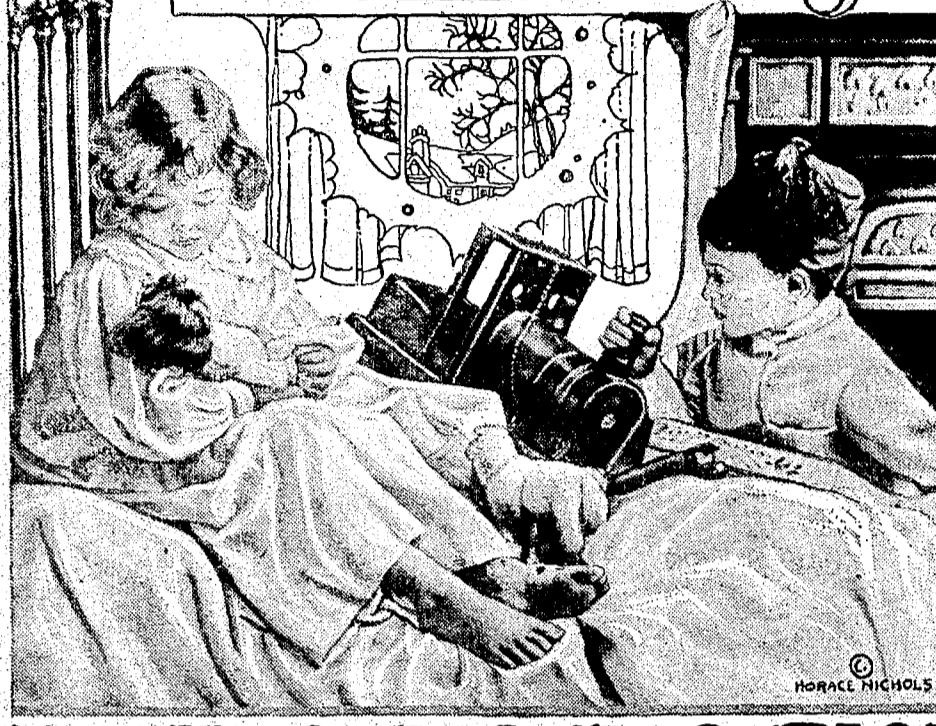
BILL Provides For Federal Program of Reforestation

Washington—Forty million dollars for a progressive program of reforestation, a good proportion of which would be used in Michigan, is proposed in a bill introduced in the house by Representative Roy O. Woodruff, of the tenth district. A like measure was presented in the senate by Senator McNary, of Oregon.

This would make \$3,000,000 available July 1, 1927, and the same amounts annually through the fiscal year of 1930. Beginning July 1, 1930, \$5,000,000 would be available yearly, the last appropriation becoming due July 1, 1935.

Mr. Woodruff predicted the passage of the bill would mean that in Michigan alone a million acres would be taken over for the reforestation work of the federal government.

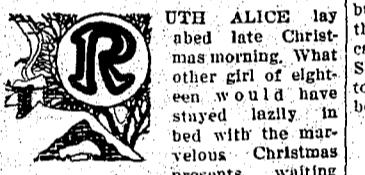
Happy Christmas Morning



Merry Christmas for Alice

By MARIAN WING

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)



UTH ALICE lay abed late Christmas morning. What other girl of eighteen had stayed lazily in bed with the marvelous Christmas presents waiting

her attention that were waiting Ruth Alice's? She was the only daughter of an enormously rich father. She was also, on that Christmas morning, the one shining hope of half a dozen rich beaux. So you can imagine what gifts were hers.

At ten o'clock Ruth Alice's personal maid, Flora, came rather timidly, but determinedly, into the luxurious bedroom where Ruth Alice lay dreaming among her pillows, her beautiful eyes half closed.

"Well, Flora, why are you disturbing me? I'm not going to get up yet a while."

"But, Miss Ruth Alice! Your father is just walking back and forth in the library, and asking every half minute when you are coming down."

"Oh, dad! He wants to see my joy over the stocking, I suppose."

"Well, there are lovely things down there, goodness knows! And such flowers!"

"Oh, bother the flowers! I don't want them. But, tell me, has the postman come yet?"

"No. He'll be dreadfully late today, of course."

"Yes, so I supposed. Well, what's



Made Me Go Out and Look Down the Street.



All Right, Flora, Bring Me My Slippers."

the good of getting up, then?"

Ruth Alice stretched her pretty arms above her head and yawned. "I'm tired."

"What can the postman bring you at you haven't already I'd like to know?" But, needless to say, the perfectly trained maid made this remark strictly to herself.

But Ruth Alice suddenly relented.

"All right, Flora, bring me my slip-

pers. I'll get on some clothes and go down to Dad. I needn't spoil his Christmas."

And it was with this determination not to mar her dear dad's Christmas that Ruth Alice ran down the stairs and tripped into the library with a smile. But such a forced smile! The maids noticed it and the butler, too, and they all puzzled about it and whispered among themselves. They were all very fond of pretty Ruth Alice, and it grieved them to see her so out of sorts, on Christmas of all times.

"And she's been like this for more than a week," Flora sighed to the butler. "Just isn't interested in anything. Oh, yes, there's one thing still can excite her. That is the postman. She sends me out forty times a day to see if he's dropped letters in the box and forgot to ring. Yesterday she

All round about our feet shall shine A light like that the Wise Men saw If we our loving will incline To that Sweet Life which is the law

So shall we learn to understand The simple faith of shepherds then And clasping kindly hand in hand, Sing, "Peace on earth, good will to men!"

And they who do their souls no wrong But keep at eve the faith of morn, Shall daily hear the angel song, "Today the Prince of Peace is born!"

on a door, and under it, scrawled in a bold masculine hand, "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, Miss Norman." That was all except the signature, "Jack Dalton."

But suddenly Miss Ruth Alice laughed merrily and seized Flora by both hands. She whirled her around in a happy dance. "Merry Christmas, Flora," she cried when it was done, and rushed toward the library. She passed the butler on the way. "Merry Christmas, Walker," she cried to him. Then they heard her Merry Christmasing her dad!

"Well, I'm glad to hear her saying it," Flora ejaculated. "I thought she never would. But think of a cheap postal doing that to her after all those wonderful things in there and the automobile!"

"What are pearls and a car to love?" whispered Walker, drawing very near to Flora. Laughing, she pushed him away. "Merry Christmas," she laughed back at him over her shoulder as she ran up the stairs.

A Christmas Carol

By James Russell Lowell

WHAT means this glory round our feet?" The magi mused, "more bright than morn?" And voices chanted clear and sweet, "Today the Prince of Peace is born!"

"What means that star?" the shepherds said, "That brightness through the rocky glen?" And angels, answering overhead, Sang, "Peace on earth, good will to men!"

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MAKING GOOD IN A SMALL TOWN

Real Stories About Real Girls

By MRS. HARLAND H. ALLEN

PAINTING POST CARDS

PAINTING postcards is merely a playful pastime," says a girl who knows the knack. But the girl who doesn't know the knack, who hasn't a natural aptitude for the work, had better stick to her typewriter, she maintains, or her position behind the counter.

"Any girl who has done well in high school drawing can paint postcards as well as I do," insists this girl, who realized more than one hundred dollars from the sale of her cards last Christmas. "But she must have a little natural ability."

The girl postcard-painter will need jet-black waterproof ink; a box of water colors; both fine and heavy pencils; bristol board, and heavy tinted paper. She may have each design sharply outlined in black ink, or she may illuminate it. She fastens the Bristol to a drawing board, with thumb tacks, and sketches in her drawing about twice as large as the finished drawing will be. She should make the outlines with pencil first, going over them with ink. If she wants to paint in the design, a branch of holly and a Christmas candle, to be used as models, may help her. She should not attempt delicate shadings; the simpler her painting is, the more effective it will be. If she is apt at verse writing, she may add a Christmas message.

The design should be as unique and original as possible. Christmas sprites and gnomes, Christmas candles, holly wreaths, baskets of fruit and nuts, are cheerful subjects for the Christmas cards.

The postcard painter should have an engraver make a zinc plate of the design. A printing office will sell her a good quality paper for her cards. This paper should not be glossy and should have a good body. Fawn-colored, tan and brown paper make effective backgrounds for colored Christmas drawings. The sketches simply outlined in black will look best on white and gray paper.

The girl who is just beginning to work may start in by selling the cards to relatives and friends. If her work is dainty and novel, the people to whom the cards are sent may inquire about them and, later, send in orders.

A compromise between direct and indirect selling is sometimes profitable. The girl who decides on this method leaves her cards in tea-rooms, hotel news stands, beauty parlors in a neighboring city, allowing the people who sell her wares a 15 per cent commission.

If she does not slacken her efforts during the anti-holiday times, and maintains a steady demand by occasional advertising—she may get a satisfactory share of that \$30,000,000 Americans yearly spend for greeting cards.

MAGAZINE SALESMEN MAKE MONEY

HAVE you the "gift of gab"? One girl I know who possessed the trait (which, held in reasonable restraint, is an excellent one to possess) capitalized it by selling magazines in her small home town.

"And when you sell magazines, you not only utilize, but develop, your powers of persuasion," she told me. "The work, either full or part time, is eminently suited to the inexperienced but ambitious small-town girl. She can always get a job selling magazines on commission, if she is honest and reliable, and she needs no capital whatever."

The first step is to secure the agency for several well-known and well-thought-of magazines. Then the would-be saleswoman should begin to solicit subscriptions from friends and neighbors. If she has selected publications that are sufficiently popular, she will find that nearly every family takes one of them. She should find out when these publications are to expire, and, using this information, should make a list of customers to be seen later.

Soon, her supply of acquaintances exhausted, she will be working altogether among strangers, taking a residence street at a time, and calling at every residence house on it. This will give her still more confidence, and she may spend an occasional afternoon in a downtown office building, or at some place where men and women workers are being paid off.

All this time, she must be studying. Books on salesmanship are available at the public library; and the magazines for which she is working will send her information on the psychology of salesmanship.

After she has been for a time in what is rather unadvisedly called the "selling game," for it is anything but a game in the seriousness of its purpose and the range of its potentialities, she will begin to have that feeling essential to good results in any line, that her work is truly worthy; that specifically she is saving her customers something in money, and more in avoiding the inconvenience of having to buy the magazine each week and carry it home. She will learn to be courteous and even-tempered and well-polished. And, more materially, she will make money. Many a magazine saleswoman has a higher income than the average bank president.

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

CONDENSATIONS

FLYING HIGH. And how was Mrs. H. B.'s bridge? Oh, the presents were lavish. The first prize was a porterhouse steak and the second prize was a loaf of bread.

GOOD REAS-SON WHY. Hodge never discusses the tariff.

That's remarkable.

Why so? Hodge knows nothing about the tariff.

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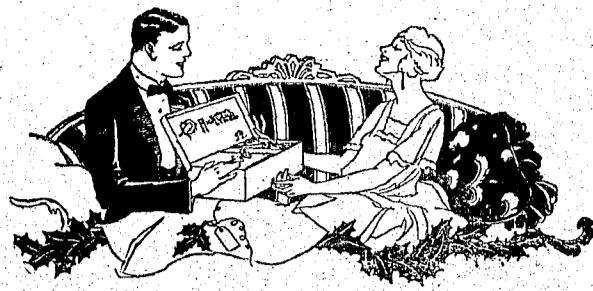
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GIFTS!

STATIONERY

WHITMAN'S and
Mac DIARMIDS CANDYFINE CIGARS and
CIGARETTES

PIPES

PERFUMES TOILET GOODS

ASH TRAYS

HUMIDORS

PARKER PENS SHEAFFER PENCILS

VICTOR RECORDS

VICTROLAS

EASTMAN KODAKS

And Many Others

Owing to the Christmas rush we will close our Fountain during the Christmas vacation. Bulk Ice Cream and Brick sold as usual from our electric cabinet.

"Everything a Good Drug Store should have"

ENTRAL DRUG STORE
C W OLSEN PROP.
GRAYLING, MICH.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.50
Outside of Crawford County and Rosecomen per year	\$2.50

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the act of Congress of March, 3, 1919.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1924

Locals

Victor Petersen and family are spending Christmas at Wayne, Mich., guests of relatives of Mrs. Petersen.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Routier and son of Detroit are holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bauman and family.

Miss Helen Ziebell is home from Ferris Institute, Big Rapids for the holiday vacation, visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ziebell.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Melstrup and children of Detroit are spending Christmas with the latter's mother Mrs. Victor Salling and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Merry and children of Gaylord are spending Christmas with Mrs. Merry's parents Mr. and Mrs. B. Peter Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Doroh are enjoying having as their guests over Christmas, the latter's Parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ketzbeck of Detroit.

Christmas Greetings

We wish our Friends a—

Merry Christmas
and

Happy New Year

OLAF SORENSEN & SONS

Candy, Cigars, Sporting Goods, Radios,
Pianos, and Everything
in Music.

the Temple Theatre. There was a large number of little folks as well as the fathers and mothers in attendance. The program was much enjoyed, after which each child received a large stocking of nuts and candy.

PERSONAL OPINION

Grayling, Mich.
December 23rd, 1924.

Friends, Taxpayers and Water Consumers:

I am very glad to see the apparent enthusiasm in the proposed water question but I am heartily sorry that there were no speakers on the floor at the recent meeting in the Board of Trade rooms, that were in accord with the plans of the village council.

In my estimation it is to your own interest that our Council is working and I mean that one of the speakers said a mouth full when he said in his talk that we should confide in and back our council in its efforts at all times, as the council represents our people.

In the personnel of our present council we can safely rely on their judgement in providing us with a system embracing the proper and effective materials incidental to such a proposition as this.

With regard to backing our Council, this is something that our village has apparently failed to do in the past to a certain extent. However it is not too late to start, I for one will be always in accord and support the good efforts of our present Loyal Citizen and Village President, dear old Daddy Conine and his worthy council, especially in their earnest endeavors to put across an efficient and reliable water system.

With regard to another reference condemning the Gaylord Municipal plan, you no doubt have noticed that the reason for its failure in that city was due to the fact that nobody seemed to care how it was run and that there was but one report submitted to the public, according to this speaker.

This dear friends you do not doubt realize is the only reason advanced why municipal ownership failed in that city. Why not get our mits on while we have an absolutely true blue village President and Council, and see that it stays honest by constant censorship, support it in this present strife, and by knowledge we have attained from the errors of our neighboring city, as explained to us by the speaker, strive to avoid such a fate, as we will never have a better opportunity.

Why spend \$17,500.00 in three years and have nothing but a second hand pump and worn out watermain, while we can just as well have a dependable and permanent water system by just multiplying these wasted dollars by two and adding the sum to \$5,000.00.

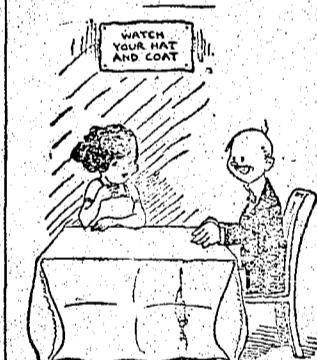
Now, regarding the maintenance of such a system, our council has a splendid and inexpensive plan, and I am quite sure that they can be depended upon to carry it out.

Let's put on our thinking caps, think of ourselves, show it at the polls when we vote, always voting for the progressive thinking man regardless of the party or creed, so that our city government will always be safe from failure or criticism, materially and financially.

Yours respectfully,

Walter J. Nadeau.
A taxpayer and water consumer.

WHAT PEOPLE THINK



He—People tell me you've been ailing for me for over a year.

She—That's only a polite way of telling you what they think of you, you poor fish.

SCRAP SCRAPPING WIVES



Friend—What do you think of scrapping wives?

Mr. Meekton—I'm for it! When's it going to begin?

GOOD ADVICE



Hey, Joe! At last I've figured out a sure way to beat the races."

"Gee! Howzat?"

"Don't bet!"

The Actor's Christmas Party

By H. Lucius Cook

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)



LL of the actors of the Zo-roaster Stock company were good, but perhaps Billy Kelly was the best liked by the townspeople. Billy had been there six weeks, now, and was living at Mrs. Perkins' on Center street. Hence Center street was particularly thrilled at this time, because it had never before harbored a real live actor, and it could not quite get used to the idea.

Mrs. Perkins was a respectable middle-aged widow who had to take a few roomers to help out on expenses. She was not quite sure that it was right to have Billy rooming there, as she had an inherited prejudice against actors, but he paid twice as much as she had ever had before for the rooms, did not cause any extra bother, and so far as she could determine, was a human being much like the rest of us.

It did seem strange to her, however, that a young unmarried man should receive one hundred and fifty dollars a week when Mr. Perkins with his family had earned only that much a month. She wondered if it was honest. And then, too, she did not know just what to make of Billy's attentions to her. Why, one time when she had fallen asleep on the sofa without a covering, he had gone to his own room and got his genuine Japanese silk kimono and covered her with it. She had found it over her when she woke up.

Mrs. Perkins had just finished telling this and several other incidents to the Ladies' Aid society, when one of the progressive ladies asked:

"Well, what are we to do with him for Christmas? It doesn't seem right not to do anything, when he is away from his people and all."

Everyone else had been thinking the same thing, but had not dared mention it, and none of them had any suggestions to make. No one dared ask him to dinner (they were so shy), and Mrs. Perkins herself, who really should have asked him, had decided to go to the hotel so as not to have to do so. They certainly could not give him ties or socks, as Mrs. Perkins assured them, that he had hundreds of socks and thousands of ties, which everyone readily believed, as they had never seen him dressed twice the same.

It certainly looked like a cold Christmas for Billy. But next door to Mrs. Perkins lived a dear old maid who had been housekeeper for the Wellers for many years. Every Christmas she made mittens for all the children in the neighborhood, and when they grew too big for mittens, she gave candy to the girls and neckties to the boys. She was a community institution, but nobody ever thought of her in connection with Billy.

But when Christmas morning arrived, and Center street was busy with its toys, Billy had not been forgotten.

The Perkins children were just forgetting their packages from the housekeeper next door when one of them discovered an envelope for Billy. He darted upstairs, and timidly knocked on the actor's door and slipped the envelope under.

"What could it be?" wondered Mrs. Perkins, for she knew it was no Christmas card.

She had not long to wonder, however, for Billy soon came running down flourishing a crisp new dollar bill, which he had found in the envelope, and called to one of the children coming to him, "Look, here's a present for you." The child took it and ran off, shouting, "I'm rich!"

He—People tell me you've been ailing for me for over a year.

She—That's only a polite way of telling you what they think of you, you poor fish.

RECTORAL DISEASES

Piles, Fissure, Fistula, Itching and all Rectal Diseases excepting

Cancer, cured by the Absorbent method without the use of a

knife, chloroform or hospital detention.

DR. HUGHES

Five years in Bay City.

324 Shearer Bldg., Bay City Mich.

Write for Free Booklet.

Hours 1 to 4

A Fourth of July

Santa Claus

By Eleanor E. King

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

IT WAS the great day of the Fourth of July, and Tommy, like all the other seven children of the busy Allister family was out bright and early. Tommy had a great friend in the lady next door. So, Tommy had learned, and, by the way, kept it a safe secret from the rest of the troupe, that when his stomach growled too loudly, if he were to go to next door he most always could get a piece of the best bread and jam, and perhaps run an errand or two for her to ease his conscience.

Tommy, bright and early, had found his way over to Mrs. Askins', as he called her. She was busy getting ready to go to a picnic.

"You see, Tommy," she explained in answer to his questions, "this man who is coming with his car to take us out to his house where we are to have our picnic, is an old chum of Mr. Hastings."

As they loaded the things into the car Tommy tramped along and the noise of the horn grew nearer. Tommy burst through the door to meet Mr. Miller.

"Aren't those whoppers, though," Tommy sighed.

"Wouldn't you like one, Tommy?" suggested Mr. Miller, digging into his pocket. "Now, I'll tell you, Tommy. If you know my name next year when I come after those folks on the Fourth, I'll buy you another balloon."

It was almost Christmas now, and Tommy was once more in the Haskins' kitchen, watching preparations for an other feast, but of a different sort. The most wonderful pies, cakes and puddings were being evolved. Suddenly, Tommy burst forth:

"Say, Mrs. Askins, do you remember that man who said?"

"No, Tommy; what are you thinking about?"

"Do you suppose he will come back?"

You know he bought me a balloon and said if I remembered his name he would buy me another when he came back."

"Of course he will," said Mrs. Haskins.

"Oh, I am so glad. My mother says I just say I am silly when I ask her, and says I am too busy to be bothered with that. Run along now! And you know," Tommy hastened to add, "I haven't forgotten his name either. It's Miller."

It certainly looked like a cold Christmas for Billy. But next door to Mrs. Perkins lived a dear old maid who had been housekeeper for the Wellers for many years. Every Christmas she made mittens for all the children in the neighborhood, and when they grew too big for mittens, she gave candy to the girls and neckties to the boys. She was a community institution, but nobody ever thought of her in connection with Billy.

But when Christmas morning arrived, and Center street was busy with its toys, Billy had not been forgotten.

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She had not long to wonder, however, for Billy soon came running down flourishing a crisp new dollar bill, which he had found in the envelope, and called to one of the children coming to him, "Look, here's a present for you."

The next morning was never equalled in all the annals of the Allister family. Such exultation, such happiness.

Tommy, after his recovery from surprise and rapture over his toys, ran to his happy mother as she was trying to get breakfast. Tugging at her skirts, he said, "You see, mother, that man I met on Fourth of July was Santa Claus, and his name is Mr. Miller."

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Greetings!

In the friendly spirit of Christmas, we desire to extend to our patrons and friends our cordial appreciation of the good-will they have shown us and take this occasion to wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

In the future, as in the past, we shall continue our efforts to carry out the message of good-will toward men, by applying the rule in business as in private life.

A. M. Lewis

DRUGGIST

"Make Our Store Your Store"



With Season's Greetings
and Best Wishes for--

A Merry Christmas
and
A Happy Prosperous
New Year

Robert J. Legner

Grayling Ice Company



Greetings!

It is with more than ordinary pleasure that we extend to our many friends of Grayling our greetings this holiday season.

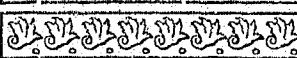
May our wishes for your present and future happiness and comfort be multiplied many fold each succeeding day.

The Gift Shop

B. A. COOLEY

COOLEY & REDSON

LOCAL NEWS



THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1924

Ernest and Lester Olson are home from Detroit to remain over the holidays.

Mrs. Martha McMasters is spending the holidays in Bay City visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward King of Flint are spending the holidays visiting relatives and friends here.

Russell Robertson left Tuesday to visit over Christmas at the home of his sister Mrs. Arthur Anderson.

Mrs. Marius Hanson was hostess to the Bridge club Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Holger Peterson held the highest score.

Elmer Fenton, who has been in Alma the past few months returned to Grayling Saturday expecting to remain here.

Miss Kristine Salling is home from the State Normal college, Ypsilanti, to spend the holidays visiting her mother Mrs. Victor Salling.

Village President R. D. Connine and wife left Tuesday to be guests of their son Harry and family at Birchingham over Christmas.

Charity ball for benefit of Mercy Hospital, Wednesday evening, Dec. 31. Tickets now on sale. Good music and pleasing entertainment.

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Mr. and Mrs. Leo Jorgenson, who have been in Adrian since September, where the former has been employed, have returned to Grayling.

Little Helen Elaine McLeod is ill with scarlet fever at the home of her grandmother Mrs. A. Hermann, and the home is under quarantine.

C. J. Hathaway Optometrist of Pontiac will be in Grayling Dec. 29 & 30, to look after his optical practice.

Henry Ahman, who is attending the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor is spending the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ahman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Williams are enjoying a visit from their daughter and husband Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bowen of Martin, Mich. over the holidays.

Elmer Jorgenson, who has been employed in Detroit the past couple of months is home to spend Christmas visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Jorgenson.

No one advocates or wants to make a law forbidding boys and girls to work for wages before they are 18 years of age, on the farm or in other suitable places.

These state laws provide for protecting child labor from certain dangerous occupations or by limiting the number of hours which they may work in factories, mines, etc.

Richard and Miss Clarabelle Lovelly are spending the holidays at the home of their parents Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lovelly. They are attending Ferris Institute this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold McNeven and daughter Gloria of Detroit are spending the holidays visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. William McNeven and Mr. and Mrs. Nels P. Olson.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Creque and children of Flint are expected to arrive Saturday to spend a few days visiting Mrs. Creque's parents Mr. and Mrs. Rasmus Rasmussen.

Miss Rosemary Mahoney, who is attending Sacred Heart academy in Grand Rapids arrived Saturday to spend the holidays visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Mahoney.

It is doubtful whether any legislation forbidding the employment of boys and girls under 18 are tending to raise a generation of soft handed, white collar idlers and street loafers.

Miss Ingoborg Hanson, who is employed in Ann Arbor and Herman Hanson, who is attending Ferris Institute are spending the holidays visiting their mother Mrs. Hansine Hanson.

No state has passed any such law but it is an open question whether the people should give Congress any jurisdiction over this matter and lay the foundation for an army of federal employees to interfere with our children.

A. B. Failing, who is employed at the T. E. Douglas store in Lowell, left Sunday night for Dayton, Ohio, to spend the holidays with his daughter Miss Franklin Failing, who is attending school in that city, and making her home with her aunt Mrs. A. H. Wetzel.

Mrs. John Edward's Sunday school class enjoyed a Christmas party at Danebod hall last Saturday afternoon each member of the class receiving a nice gift. Part of the afternoon was spent preparing a box of nice things to be sent to the folks at the County infirmary.

Mrs. Arnold Burrows and children left Tuesday to spend Christmas with her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Walker at Cheboygan. The past week Mrs. Burrows has been enjoying a visit from her brother Frank Walker, who has been sailing the Great Lakes and was enroute to his home in Cheboygan.

Word has been received by friends of the death of Harvey Avery at his home in Traverse City on Friday, December 5th. Mr. Avery who was a traveling salesman for the Atkins Saw Co., had been on the road for 45 years, and during that time made his regular trips to Grayling so that he was quite well and favorably known.

George Burke, knowing that the kiddies of Grayling were to be treated by the American Legion this Christmas, decided to spend the \$70.00, which he had laid aside as a Christmas fund, among the children in the country, and so numerous gifts and candies and nuts were sent by him to each school teacher in the country schools of the county to distribute to the children in their vicinity. This was very fine of Mr. Burke and no doubt the kiddies remembered greatly appreciate his generosity.

Mrs. Grant Thompson spent the week end visiting Mrs. Frank Teth.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Milnes left Tuesday to spend Christmas in Clare.

Emil Giebling left Tuesday for Manistee to spend Christmas with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coyle are spending Christmas with friends in Saginaw.

George Burke and B. E. Smith left Sunday on a business trip to Detroit and Toledo.

Miss Ruth Ryan of Petoskey is the guest of her sister Mrs. A. J. Joseph and family.

Frank Whipple left Thursday for Lansing where he will be employed for the winter.

Mrs. S. D. Dunham, daughter Ardith and son Russell left Tuesday for Detroit to visit relatives over the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brown are spending Christmas with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Woodruff at Bay City.

Miss Janet Matson is expected to arrive Thursday to spend Christmas with her parents Mrs. and Mrs. Efner Matson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Gillett left Wednesday for Bay City to spend Christmas with the latter's sister Mrs. F. G. Steggall and family.

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Mrs. Mildred Corwin who teaches school in Lansing is spending Christmas with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Nels Corwin and family.

James Richardson who attends M. A. C. is spending Christmas with his parents Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Richardson in South Branch township.

Don't miss the basket ball game Saturday, Dec. 27 between Grayling American Legion team and the Community Service Stars of Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown of Chicago and Roy Brown of Bay City arrived Monday to spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown and family.

The children of the Frederic school gave a pleasing program Tuesday evening and same was largely attended. The program will appear in our issue of next week.

Miss Beulah Collen who attends Detroit business University arrived home Wednesday to spend the Christmas vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Collen.

Miss Ruth McCullough arrived home Tuesday afternoon from Detroit City college to spend the holidays visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. McCullough.

The children of the F. M. church held their annual Xmas program at the church last Saturday evening and a large crowd attended same. Sacks of candy and nuts were given to each child.

Mrs. Hattie Bissonette and son Claude left Saturday for Pinconning to visit relatives for a few days. They will spend Christmas with her daughter Mrs. Florence Gunderson in Detroit and before returning will visit Mrs. Earl Kidd at Jackson.

Revival meetings of the Free Methodist church will begin with a watch night service New Years Eve and continue indefinitely. Rev. Haywood district elder of the Northeast Michigan Conference is expected to be here on Jan. 6 to take charge of the services.

The basket ball game that was scheduled to be played Saturday between Grayling American Legion team and the Saginaw Triangles has been cancelled. However Manager Hanson has secured a game for that date with the Community Service team of Bay City. Don't miss this game. It promises to be a good one. Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hans Petersen over Christmas are: Mr. and Mrs. James Olson and children of Oxford, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Tape and daughter Marion Jean of Rochester, Mr. and Mrs. William Pobur and two daughters of Detroit, Miss Marjorie Peterson of Bay City and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Peterson of Grand Rapids.

Let us renew your magazine subscriptions. Why bother to send the order direct. We can furnish or renew your subscription for any regularly published magazine or periodical.

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Mrs. Mildred Corwin

"Nineteen Twenty-five— I'm Glad I'm Alive!"

New Year to
Make Much
History



WALTERS

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN

THIS smiling countenance which looks out at you from these columns is supposed to be that of a good American citizen who is glad that he is alive. He looks the part. He is also supposed to be particularly glad that he is alive in 1925, for the reason that history is in the making these days and the new year is likely to see considerable that is new. And of course, this good American likes to see new things. That's human nature.

There is nothing new under the sun," according to the old saw. But the saying is very old and the man who said it lived a long while ago. Doubtless he was a smart man—so smart that if he were reincarnated he'd turn up an alibi the very first thing. For nowadays the day is pretty much wasted that does not produce something new. And as fast as the new things bob up, the newspapers print it on the first page and we all know about it almost before it happens. Let a German alchemist at 10 p. m. discover a way to make gold and the man in San Francisco rends the headlines the next morning—and skips the text because he heard all about it the night before the radio.

ONE new thing that we are sure to have is a new President. He's the same Calvin Coolidge, to be sure, who's been occupying the White House, but now he is going to be President in his own right. He says he's not going to rock the boat because of that—which is a pretty good joke in its own dry way—but there's likely to be a difference, just the same. It wouldn't surprise everybody if 1925 saw something new in politics.

And of course there will be millions upon millions of new "good resolutions"—every American worth his salt makes them. Incidentally, the good American who is looking about for one worth while can do much worse than turn back to President Coolidge's Thanksgiving proclamation. He mentioned some of the many, many reasons why Americans should be thankful and concluded with this suggestion—quite as timely at New Year's:

We shall do well to accept all these favors and bounties with a becoming humility, and dedicate them to the service of all good and perfect gifts. As the nation has prospered, let all the people show that they are worthy to prosper by rededicating America to the service of God and man.

Thought Calf Would Do

A town girl who had married a well-to-do countryman was asked by her husband if she would like to have a cow of her own so that the household could have its own supply of fresh milk. She agreed willingly, and the couple went to a farm to purchase a cow.

The farmer, who was perhaps less truthful than the majority of his kind, told them his cow was quite unlike

any other cow that had ever lived. As to her milking capacity, she gave ten quarts a day.

The bride did a rapid calculation and said to her husband: "We can never use all that. We don't need such a big cow. Buy a calf."

In the Park

Julia—Let's go, Herbert. I felt a raindrop on my cheek.

Herbert—No, no! We're just seated under a weeping willow tree.

New Screw Driver

Among the recent inventions is a one-handed screw driver that holds my screw by its slot with a firm grip, thereby adapting itself particularly to machines composed of small parts, radio sets, typewriters, etc.

The tool consists of a hollow shaft engaging a screw driver bit at one end. A rod down the center is connected to two pieces of spring steel, which, when extended, cover the screw driver bit.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Make Hand to Play Piano

The making of what virtually is a new hand for Elizabeth Matthiesen, fourteen years old, that she may realize her ambition to become proficient at the piano, is the unusual feat that surgeons at Johns Hopkins hospital have performed, says the Washington Star.

When Elizabeth was learning to walk, she fell against a stove and burned both hands. The left hand re-

sponded to treatment, but the right gave indications of knotting into a fist.

Surgeons decided to try to restore the hand to use by plastic surgery. Small bits of flesh were removed from the girl's leg and grafted to the hand, which was then fitted with a plaster cast to remodel it to normal shape.

Surgeons said that the cast is doing its work, and that the girl will be able to leave the hospital shortly.

Mute good—or make room

with the people, who will continue to deal directly with congress through their own organizations. A comprehensive recreational survey of the country is already under way.

The National Outdoor Recreation conference, the new organization, declares for the protection against commercial invasion

The Kitchen Cabinet

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union)

Ability doesn't count, knowledge is useless, experience has no worth without the driving force of optimism.—Kaufman.

NICE THINGS FOR TEA

The afternoon tea, whether it is a real function or just a pleasant getting-together of three or four, is not complete unless the sandwich plate is well filled.

Butter should be creamed and spread very evenly making a thin coating over the entire slice, which is cut very thin, and then may be cut into various shapes as one's taste dictates.

The crusts which are trimmed from the bread in making sandwiches may be tossed into a little melted butter and served with the soup for dinner or luncheon. If not served as croutons, roll and use as crumbs for a thousand dishes.

Tuna Sandwiches.—Mince fine one-half cupful of tuna fish, add one-half teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce two tablespoonfuls of tomato catsup and enough mayonnaise to moisten about two tablespoonfuls. Mix to a paste and spread on this buttered whole wheat bread. Cover, press and cut into triangles or strips.

Banana Sandwiches.—Slice bananas very thin the long way and put a layer on thinly sliced buttered graham bread. Squeeze a little lemon juice over the banana and sprinkle with a little grated maple sugar, or brown sugar, and a few chopped nuts. Cover with a top slice and cut into desired shapes.

Favorite Sandwiches.—Chop fine, crisp tender celery to make one-half cupful. To this add one-half cupful of tuna fish minced fine; add one tablespoonful each of minced green and red pepper. Mix well and moisten with one-fourth of a cupful of mayonnaise and one-fourth teaspoonful of salt. Prepare as usual and serve on white bread.

Ignore your faults by ceasing to mention them. Thus you may have leisure to cultivate your good qualities.

FOODS TO ENJOY

As soup is a good beginning and no meal is quite complete without one, try this:

Oxtail Soup.

Have three oxtails split by the butcher, cut into small pieces and fry them in a little suet until brown. Now place them in a

soup kettle, add two dozen cloves, one-half cupful of onions chopped, and also fried; one large carrot cut into dice, one-fourth of a cupful of browned flour. Add salt and pepper to season, and two pounds of lean beef with a dash or two of cayenne. Cover with four quarts of cold water, bring to a boil, then simmer on the back of the stove for three hours, or in a fireless cooker for five hours. Strain and serve.

Stuffed Peppers.

Parboil a slice of ham and simmer for five minutes. Drain, reserving the liquid. Put the ham and a dozen soda crackers through the meat grinder, mix with one cupful of tomatoes and two well-beaten eggs. Chop one very small onion, and a few sprigs of parsley very fine and add to the mixture. Wish six peppers, cut them into halves, remove the seeds and white fiber and fill the shells with the mixture. Place in a baking dish and surround with the water in which the ham was cooked. Bake in a hot oven.

Salmon Molded.

Cut one onion into slices and saute in two tablespoonfuls of butter. Remove the onion and add one-tenth-spoonful of flour to the butter, one-half teaspoonful of mustard, a few grains of cayenne, one-half tablespoonful of salt, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of sugar, three-fourths of a cupful of milk and one-fourth cupful of vinegar and two well-beaten egg yolks. Cook over boiling water, stirring constantly until the mixture thickens. Add three-fourths of a tablespoonful of gelatin soaked in two tablespoonfuls of cold water. Strain and add to one can of salmon which has been carefully flaked. Fill individual molds and serve with:

Cucumber Sauce.

Beat one-half cupful of heavy cream until thick, add one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, a few grains of pepper and gradually two tablespoonsfuls of vinegar; then add one-pint of chopped and drained cucumber.

Beef Goulash.

Cut one-quarter of a pound of salt pork and fry it with two medium-sized onions until golden brown. While the onions and pork are cooking take one pound of round steak and rub two tablespoonfuls of flour on each side. Then cut the steak into two-inch pieces. Place the fried onions and pork in a casserole and cover with four large potatoes and four carrots, peeled and quartered. Lay in the meat squares and pour over three cupsfuls of canned tomatoes, with two tablespoonfuls of salt and one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper. Add one-eighth of a teaspoonful of celery salt, cover and bake two and one-half hours.

Nellie Maxwell

Famous London Street

Grub street, London, has been renamed Milton street. It was a street in which many writers lived who had not yet "arrived," so became a general name for the haunts of needy writers.

South Wales' Coal Wealth

The South Wales coal field, covering approximately 1,000 square miles, is the largest in the British Isles, and supplies more coal for export than any other British coal field.

Making Over

Straight-line coal dresses are among the favorites. A long, tight-fitting coat will make one of these dresses than any other little alteration. Some coats are

NEW BLOUSES ARE STUNNING; SPRING STYLES ARE SIGHTED

THE overblouse is a special dispensation of good fortune for adding variety and color to the practical wardrobe. In a between-seasons period like the present, it is a resource for spicing up one's belongings with something new.

The last word in blouses may be gathered just now, from the collections prepared for wear at Southern resorts, including sports, tailored, and dressy types. In the last class belong many pretty models made of printed fabrics in silk or lightweight wool, finished with an ornamental band of colored embroidery inserted. The plain, narrow

in new ideas in their adornment and styling. For many of them, camel's hair twill, in plain colors, is used while dresser models are coming in plain and printed crepes.

The straightline is varied often—the tunic leading other methods, followed by plats introduced at the sides or at the front. An attractive frock with plaited panels at the sides is illustrated here. It has a narrow girdle of the goods and bishop sleeves, with an ornamental band of colored embroidery inserted. The plain, narrow

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Have a complexion that everyone admires



No matter how beautiful your features are, you cannot be truly attractive with a rough, blotchy, gray-looking skin.

Resinol Ointment
aided by Resinol Soap, is what you need to overcome such troubles. The gentle, but unusually cleansing properties of the soap, together with the soothing, healing qualities of the ointment, make the Resinol product ideal for any skin. All druggists sell Resinol Soap and Ointment. Use them regularly for a few days and watch your complexion improve.

RESINOL

CURES COLDS IN 24 HOURS
WORLD'S FAMOUS
ESTABLISHED 1885
CASCARA QUININE PRICE 30
CENTS
CURES LA GRIPPE IN 3 DAYS
DETROIT. W.H. MILL CO., MICHIGAN.

Brined Vegetables

The bureau of home economics of the Department of Agriculture has recently co-operated with the bureau of chemistry in tests on the utilization of brined vegetables. Brining has long been used as an easy method of preserving various vegetables for use in pickles. These tests showed, however, that green tomatoes and green peppers could be kept successfully in brine for as long as six months and then be used in a number of new ways. Mock mince meat, bordeaux sauce and pickle were all made from the green tomatoes, and the peppers were satisfactory for stuffing.

Radium Rays From Animals
Living plants and animals are radioactive, giving out rays like radium, according to Albert Nodon, French scientist, says Popular Science Monthly. Recently Nodon exhibited three photographic plates on each of which were unmistakable light-impressions. These, he asserted, were caused by the rays emitted by a radioactive mineral, an insect and a green leaf that had been placed on the emulsion side of the plates in a dark room.

Lessons Noise of Car

Rubber wheels attached to trolley cars are being tested at All City, Pa. A cushion of rubber is placed between two layers of metal. This results in the absorption of vibrations and eliminates much of the noise of running the car.

Traced to Fourth Century

Archbishop Trench says the proverb that one should not "look a gift horse in the mouth" is as old as Jerome of the Fourth century, who, when some one found fault with certain writings of his, replied that they were free-will offerings, and that it did not behove one to look a gift horse in the mouth.

Japanese Retire Early

Japanese as a rule retire much earlier than occidentals, even when a tea-house celebration is going full blast, and the sake cups are circulating freely.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine is a Combined local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists.

W. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haem oil has been a worldwide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL

HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

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For Colds, Influenza

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FREE—Dr. Humphreys' Manual. (18 pages.) You should receive it. Tell about it to your friends. Ask your druggist or, write us for a copy.

Dr. Humphreys' "77" price 25c. and 1.00, at drug stores, and on remittance (our stock is low). PARCELS POST FREE.

HUMPHREYS' HOME MEDICINE CO.

77 Ann Street, New York

KEEP EYES WELL!

Dr. Thompson's Eye Water will strengthen them. Alderettes or Myrtle, Rose, &c. 100c.

The Purity of Cuticura

Makes It Unexcelled

For All Toilet Purposes

JOSELYN'S WIFE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright by Kathleen Norris

CHAPTER X—Continued

—14—

"Oh, yes, I've seen it." "And how much does he care about her, do you think?"

Ellen flushed, and managed a smile, before she answered bravely.

"Oh, she fascinated him, I think, from the first. I don't know—" Her voice dropped weary. "He'll come back, and he'll be sorry for this quarrel," she added, after a silence. "And you'll forgive him, won't you?"

"I struck him," the old man repeated somberly. "I don't know how I ever came to do a thing like that. Yes—yes," he added, sadly. "We must make it up—my boy and I. I never should have brought you both here—a man is dull about such things. Well! Well make it up; and you and he shall start fresh somewhere."

"Dinner, Mrs. Joselyn," said Florence in the doorway, rather timidly, breaking a few minutes of silence in the study.

"I think I'll not dine—" the old man began quickly. But Ellen went to him with a smile.

"Indeed you'll dine!" she decreed.

"And, Florence, go see if Tommy has had his dinner. If he has not, tell Lizzie I said he might dine with us. You'll feel very different," she said to her father-in-law, as they went toward the dining room, "when you've had some hot soup, and perhaps Gibbs will come back in time for some coffee."

After dinner she and Tommy went with Joselyn, Senior, into the study, and even after Tommy was in bed, Ellen ran down again for a few friendly words of goodnight. She pleaded a headache as an excuse for going upstairs almost immediately after the little boy, but as a matter of fact, it was excitement rather than distress that made Ellen long for the quiet of her own fire tonight.

When Lizzie had gone to bed, Ellen sat on thinking. Lizzie came in, to stand beside the fireplace, and talk to her, half-shamed, half-his, but yet with a certain great happiness in her face. And as Ellen drew from her the story of the sordid home, the drink and dirt and laziness, the unwelcome babies, the lack of courage, self-control, kindness, of everything that made life worth while, she marvelled at the world that could accept Lillian, and cast Lizzie out as a sinner.

She had a book, but she could not read it. Thoughts of the long day would interpose themselves between her and the page. She remembered the quarrel, herself innocently following Gibbs downstairs, and being arrested on the landing by the frightening, rough voices. How strange they had sounded, how hideously alarming this unexplained and sudden animosity!

"Now we will go away," Ellen thought, in deep satisfaction. For even though Gibbs became reconciled to his father, he would no longer live in the "Villino dell' Orto." He would take Ellen and Tommy to some little apartment—a sunny kitchen—and the old hilarious breakfasts—

"So early?" Ellen got up. "He must have had a bad night," she added.

"Hasn't he rung for any coffee?"

"No, Mrs. Joselyn. You know he doesn't like the girls to interrupt him there, so Katie didn't go in—"

"I know he doesn't," Ellen smiled. "But he doesn't mind me!" And turning over in her mind the exact phrases with which she meant to bid him good-by, she went to the study.

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She was too tired and excited to sleep deeply, and it seemed to her that she had been waking and tossing a long time when a slight but definite sound awakened her, and she sat up in bed. The night light was still burning, and the fire had been coaxed into fresh life. It was after two o'clock. Gibbs, still dressed, was sitting at the clock struck eleven she was sound asleep.

It was sharply clear, the stars shining coldly. Against the bare shrubs at an angle of the house she could see the dull green light that filtered from the bottle-end windows of the study, and far across the hills there was another light, the country club, where Gibbs perhaps had dined. Ellen left a shaded light for him; before the clock struck eleven she was sound asleep.

Yet she was too tired and excited to sleep deeply, and it seemed to her that she had been waking and tossing a long time when a slight but definite sound awakened her, and she sat up in bed. The night light was still burning, and the fire had been coaxed into fresh life. It was after two o'clock. Gibbs, still dressed, was sitting at the clock struck eleven she was sound asleep.

Her voice died into silence. She went to his side, and touched his arm, then she knew that he was dead.

"He's fainting, that's all!" she said aloud. But her own voice frightened her and she stood there for a few minutes, rooted to the spot with horror and shock, staring at the fallen gray head and the still hands. Then she backed slowly from the room, and ran wildly back to the dining room.

"Gibbs!" she said, with a swift impulse of fear. Her father-in-law was sitting by the fireplace in his favorite chair. He did not turn as she came in, and she spoke to him, using the name he liked, from her:

"Dad! Dad—aren't you well?"

Her voice died into silence. She went to his side, and touched his arm, then she knew that he was dead.

"He's fainting, that's all!" she said aloud. But her own voice frightened her and she stood there for a few minutes, rooted to the spot with horror and shock, staring at the fallen gray head and the still hands. Then she backed slowly from the room, and ran wildly back to the dining room.

"Florence—Mr. Joselyn is very ill—he's—telephone for Doctor Cutler, will you? And telephone for Mr. Lathrop—I'm going up to get Mr. Gibbs—"

"My God! Mrs. Joselyn, oughtn't we to get him to bed?"

Florence, a sensible, gray-haired woman of fifty, had her arm about Ellen now, and was holding a glass of ice-water to her lips.

"No—no use!" Ellen whispered, staring at her. "He's dead, Florence!"

"It's his heart," Florence said, patting herself. Ellen ran on her way upstairs.

"Gibbs," she said, at his side, "your father—we found him in his chair—he's—I think he's dead—Gibbs—"

"Good God!" she said violently. He pushed her aside as he ran to the door. Ellen stood still for a moment in the center of the room. Then she called Lizzie.

"Lizzie," she said, gulping, "a terrible thing has happened. Mr. Joselyn's father has dropped dead. I want you to keep Tommy in the nursery all morning. We'll have the doctor here—other people—and I don't want him to know. He can play on his porch—"

"Depend on me, Mrs. Joselyn," Lizzie said quietly. "Well, the poor old man, God rest him!"

"It was the quarrel—it was the quarrel—and Gibbs will never forgive himself!" Ellen said to herself, as she went slowly downstairs again.

"Aren't you going to eat any breakfast, down?"

"No, thank you!"

"Gibbs—but you'll say goodby to your father?"

He made no answer, strapping shirts into the lid of his suitcase.

"What train do we take, Gibbs?"

"I'll start in the roadster just as soon as you're ready. We take Tommy, and Lizzie can follow by train."

"I'll wait—and have breakfast with you, in the studio," Ellen said, opening her own bureau drawers, and thoughtfully selecting linens.

"I ask you—as a favor—to go down and get something to eat," he answered sharply.

Instantly she obeyed. But passing him, she laid her hand pleadingly on his arm, and he put his arms about her.

"Don't be cross with me, Gibbs! I'm so sorry!"

"Cross with you!" he echoed penitently. "Who could be cross with you? No, but I'm nervous. Ellen—I won't be happy until we get away! Just help me out, all you can!"

"I will!" she answered. And her heart sang as she went downstairs, in an hour she and Tommy and Gibbs would be in the car, speeding away from this unnatural atmosphere.

Gibbs would not be reconciled now, but after a few quiet days he would forget his present anger, she knew. And she would say good-by to her father-in-law, and beg him to be patient with Gibbs. She ate her fruit, and drank a cup of coffee, shaking her head as Florence came in with an omelette:

"Nothing more, Florence. Has Mr. Joselyn had his breakfast yet?"

"No, Mrs. Joselyn. He is in the study, I think. At least Moille said she saw the light there when she started the breakfast fire, before sunrise."

"So early?" Ellen got up. "He must have had a bad night," she added.

"Do you know where to telephone Mrs. Joselyn?" Florence asked, respectfully.

"We did telephone George," Ellen told him quickly. "He is on his way."

"Do you know where to telephone Mrs. Joselyn?" Florence asked, respectfully.

"Ellen and Gibbs looked at each other. It was the first time they had thought of Lillian.

"Is she here?" he asked. "Ryan has come. He wants to talk to her. I told him about the boy and your wish to get him away. He understands and is quite willing. He'll get Lizzie's deposition and then she may go."

Ellen rose bravely and went toward the nursery.

"This is all a formality, my dear," George said kindly. "We'll have to have all the maids in, Torrens and the rest. The coroner must have a verdict, you know. We won't keep Lizzie long." And, Ellen, Ryan will question you later, you know. I'll be right there. And let me advise you, my dear. Don't talk fast; think a moment before you answer and be sure of what you say—don't try to keep anything back. No matter where the conversation seems to lead, tell the sober, careful truth!"

"George!" Ellen said in sudden terror, "they'll find out that Gibbs and his father had a terrible quarrel yesterday—you must have noticed the cut on his forehead."

"They know all about that!" he answered soothingly. "They'll know everything, sooner or later. So just go straight ahead and tell them the story just as you would tell me."

"But a wife isn't expected to testify against her husband," she said, half-wild with apprehension. The man looked at her silently for a moment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Ellen obeyed. She and Tommy and Lizzie shared her fire, and while Ellen read the adventures of "Sinbad the Sailor," Lizzie put the room in order, and unpacked all the clothes that Gibbs had so swiftly packed a few hours ago.

After Akeleino came in to ask her to come to Lillian's room, and Ellen found Lillian there, with the sympathetic Mrs. Pointdexter in attendance. Lillian was lying by the fire, robed in white. She turned aside her head, as Ellen came in, and burst into tears. After

FARM BUREAU NOTES.

(Continued from first page.)
should not be allowed to be out in snow storms.

Remember that, in Denmark, cows are stabled nine months in the year. Feed Heavier.

Most of us need to feed heavier. There are not enough feeders of grain in the county. If it is good for some to feed liberally of grain ration, then it is good for all.

We have farmers in the county who feed more grain in a week than some do in a winter.

Costs But Pays.

Yes, it costs to buy grain for cows, but, if the cows are any good, the money spent for bran, ground oats, middlings, "Milkmaker" comes back with interest.

Cow Comfort Leads to Cow Profit.
To let cows be dry in winter is the height of folly. In Winter cream and butter are high. The United States Department of Agriculture has found that freshening is most profitable.

Why the Rough Stuff?

Why should the bungling, rough, careless way of farming, and keeping cows and hens continue any longer? The county is no longer new. People have lived here fifty years. Lumbering is nearly done. The rough, pioneer days are over. Civilization has come. Modern methods should prevail.

Why should men who have lived here forty years cling to the old, rough, unprofitable ways of managing land, cows and hens? The same

pick up improvements of other kinds—better stoves, autos, telephone, good roads, rural mail delivery, better lights, etc.

Never Too Late To Mend.

A man can always improve, and should. A year is just closing. A new year and a new chance is just ahead. Why not every farmer say: "I'm done with this poverty-stricken rough stuff. I am going to do as well as the best of them. I am going to make this farm and these cows and hens provide better for the family. If there are any better ways of doing than I am doing, I'm going to do that way. I'm going to move forward."

Nice New Barn.

I wish everyone in the county who needs a better cow barn (and that means a good many) could see the nice one just finished by John McGillis, on the southern county line. The first thing in the spring better drive down there and see it. This barn is for stock only—the hay being kept in the old barn—is warm, handy, and light.

Probably more windows in this barn than in any others in the county, but none too many.

John and his hired man have built the barn alone, of home-cut lumber. Many others of us could do the same. This being so slow in progress, and improvements is all in your eye." It is easy to settle down into a habit of putting off, going without, and kidding ourselves that we can't find a way to go ahead.

Don't Be Afraid of the Cows.

Because a few head of purebred cattle were condemned in the recent tuberculosi test, a few misguided people are bollering, "Nope! No use breeding to purebreds!" How does their small experience and information compare with the great dairy world at large? Real dairymen keep right on breeding to the best purebreds they can find. The good qualities in our scrub cattle here come from the purebred sires or dam back in the ancestry of that scrub cow.

Get This Straight.

In this county 95 animals were condemned for tuberculosis; of these, 8 were registered purebred Holsteins. Some jumped at the conclusion that Holsteins are more liable than others to have T. B., NOT so at all. There are several times as many Holsteins in the county not condemned as condemned.

Oscoda County.

I wrote to the County Agent of Oscoda County, asking him how many Holsteins were condemned there. He replied that 219 cattle were condemned and that 2 of these were registered Holsteins. They have more Holsteins there than we have.

Don't Let Them Fool You.

Don't let them fool you when some misinformed persons boller that we didn't have Tuberculosis among our cattle until we began to ship in purebreds. How do they know that we did not?

Another Thing the Public ought to Know

There has been a lot of boller about the state robbing poor people by taking their best cows.

I am situated to know the inside facts. I now shall tell the public that with a very few exceptions in the case of extra good and high priced cows, that owners of condemned cows got all that the cows cost, or were worth and that fifty per cent of the stock was appraised by the state at more than it was worth. Fifty per cent of the stock shipped could not have been sold at all by the owners, to farmers or butchers, but brought \$15 to \$60 each in the settlement.

It is now known that several grossly exaggerated to the public what the cow really cost.

They have pinned down some of the loudest bollers and find that they got in cash all the cow cost; and in several instances, \$15 more than they paid for the cow.

The Public.

The public will have, at last, milk for their children, not loaded with germs of tuberculosis which are known to be liable to be transmitted to human beings.

Quarantine.

There is strict quarantine placed on the county by State authorities against shipping in or out cattle without permits issued by the Bureau of Animal Industry, Lansing, Mich.

There will be a second test next spring. I shall not again mention the T. B. test in these columns before that time.

Owns 1100 of Them.

A recent publication by the Michigan State Department of Agriculture says that the State of Michigan owns upwards of 1600 cows, of which more than 1100 are registered purebred Holsteins. Not so bad!

Four of these have made over 38 pounds of butter each in 7 days. Two have made 33 pounds in 7 days, seven have made 32 pounds. Five have made 31 pounds; Eleven have made 30 pounds; Sixty-seven have made 25 to 30 pounds in 7 days; 120 have made above 20 pounds in 7 days so you see the world moves right ahead.

Where Hugo Got Him.

One of these cows was the mother

of the fine bull calf that Hugo Schreiber and wife brought back from Traverse City in the auto.

The same chance is open to others.

Let's Pull Together.

You have had your troubles, and I have had mine. None of us are perfect. We all can improve. Why not call at the county agent's office more this winter? There you will find a warm fire, a welcome, and matches and tobacco for those who smoke. Meet your brother farmers there. It is a great place to meet the other fellow. Make the county agent's office your headquarters, the place you expect to go every time you go to town.

Bring your troubles and your problems there and you and I can straighten them out.

See the county agent for your seed, feed and fertilizer problems. I have had 1500 callers in the past year. Were you one of them? How will the agent know your wants and problems if you never call or write or telephone? Use your county agent.

Merry Christmas and an open mind and a brave heart for the New Year.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL VILLAGE ELECTION.

To the Electors of the village of Grayling:

Notice is herewith given that at a regular meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling, held on the eighth day of December, 1924, adjourned from the first day of December, 1924, the following resolution was adopted:

RESOLVED, that, the question of the Authorization to the Village Council of the Village of Grayling to create a fund for the express purpose of construction, laying out and completing a new water works system for the village of Grayling, shall be submitted to a vote of the electors of the said village of Grayling, at a special election to be held on Monday, the 12th day of January, 1925, and a special election is hereby called to be held in the said Village of Grayling, fore-said on the last mentioned for the taking of such vote. Notice is further given that such question will be stated on the ballots to be used at said election as follows:

The form of ballot to be used at such special election shall be in substantially the following form.

Shall the Common Council of the village of Grayling be authorized to create a fund for the express purpose of constructing, laying out and completing a new water works system for the village of Grayling, in an amount not to exceed \$40,000.00 by taxation to be spread over a period of the next two years, on the taxable property of the village of Grayling.

The form of ballot to be used at such special election shall be in substantially the following form.

Shall the Common Council of the village of Grayling be authorized to create a fund for the express purpose of constructing, laying out and completing a new water works system for the village of Grayling, in an amount not to exceed \$40,000.00 by taxation to be spread over a period of the next two years, on the taxable property of the village of Grayling?

() YES.

() NO.

REGISTRATION NOTICE.

To the Qualified Electors of the Village of Grayling, Crawford County, State of Michigan.

Notice is hereby given that in conformity with Act 126 of the Public Acts of 1917, I, the undersigned Village Clerk will, upon any day except Sunday, a legal holiday, or the day of any regular or special election, receive for registration the name of any legal voter in said village not already registered, who may apply to me personally for such registration, except that I can receive no name for registration during the time intervening between the second Saturday before any general election or special election or official primary election and the day of such special election.

January 3rd, 1925, Last Day for Registration for Special Election Held in the Village of Grayling January 12th, 1925.

All electors not already registered and intending to vote at the said special Village Election, should make PERSONAL APPLICATION to me on or before the 3rd day of January, 1925.

Notice is further given that I will be at the Court House in the office of the County Clerk, in the Village of Grayling on Saturday, the 20th day of December, 1924, and on the 27th day of December, 1924, from eight o'clock in the forenoon until five o'clock in the afternoon on each of said days for the purpose of receiving such registrations aforesaid.

Dated this 12th day of December, 1924.

CHRIS JENSON,

Village Clerk.

Dog-Day Superstitions

An ancient British calendar dealing with midsummer superstitions says: New-born children must on no account, during the dog-days, sleep on bones—not even when hidden beneath their nurse's lap; and it will bring fatal lustre if they he sleep to sleep on graves.

A deal of superstition still clings round the baby. When it takes its first airing afriod, it is of highest importance that it goes upstairs before going down, or it will never rise in the world.

In rural cottages, blessed with the old-fashioned wooden cradle, the superstitious clinging to it to rock the empty cradle is to rock into it a new baby.

Smoking in Church

The indulgent at religious conference in England, to the effect that men go to church smoking and only put out their pipes or cigarettes in the church porch. This objection would have astonished Welshmen of an earlier generation. Until little more than half a century ago, in many parts of Wales, the opening of the sermon was the recognized signal for the male part of the congregation to light their pipes, and no one seems then to have seen any irreverence in the custom. Similar conditions obtained in various parts of Scotland.

NOTICE.

I will be at my home in Frederic Friday of each week during months of December and January to receive payment of taxes. C. S. BARBER, 12-4-3 Treas. Frederic Township.

READ THE AVALANCHE.

Hairs of the Head.

Forty to fifty thousand hairs are the crop on the average man's head, according to investigations conducted by professors of the Munich university.

Begin Wrong.

The chief trouble with the husband who tries to put something over on their wives is that they usually begin where the writers of fairy tales end off.

READ THE AVALANCHE.

HILL WILL FACE MURDER CHARGE

HELD WITHOUT BAIL FOR THE SLAYING OF ALEX DOMBROWSKI

SAUERMAN IS DENIED PARDON

Serving Life Sentence for Killing Returned to Prison to Await Outcome of Hill Trial

DETROIT—Arraigned in justice court, charged with murder in connection with the death, three years ago, of Alex Dombrowski, Harry Wade Hill, Detroit's "phantom yegg," said to be the double of Leo Sauerman, now under sentence in Marquette penitentiary for the killing of Dombrowski, stood mute before Justice L. Eugene Sharp. A plea of not guilty was entered for him and his examination was set for January 12. He was remanded to jail without bail.

Hill's arraignment followed a conference this week in Governor Alex J. Groesbeck's Detroit office, between state and federal officials at which Hill, Sauerman, Noel and Brown were questioned by the governor and as a result of which evidence collected by the state police against Hill in connection with the Dombrowski murder was turned over to the Wayne county prosecutor's office for the purpose of bringing the phantom yegg to trial.

The conference was called by the governor following a petition that Sauerman be pardoned in view of new developments in the Dombrowski case, namely the capture of Hill and his alleged implication in the crime.

After closely questioning the principals as well as a number of witnesses, to obtain any new version of the case, Governor Groesbeck declined to take action on the pardon request, declaring present developments fail to warrant it. Sauerman was taken back to Marquette.

AIR SERVICE ASKS FEDERAL AID

Seeks To Have \$100,000 Set Aside For Commercial Loans

Washington—The first move to enlist the aid of the federal government, through act of congress, in building up a commercial airplane transportation service in the United States, was taken this week when a bill was introduced in the house proposing to set aside \$100,000,000 for use in making loans to persons engaged in commercial aviation or in construction of aeroplanes. Immediate consideration of the measure was

asked by the Senate committee on commerce.

"I had something to give him. Guess I'll run over after supper," says Candice, making the first luscious incision into her layered waffles.

His name is Billy and he's about as big as a grasshopper: he gets "under foot" and is always frolicking at some body's heels like a puppy. He it was, upon one occasion, who explained to us the nature of his dinner.

"Well, William," we said, apropos of his third "sookie" in the middle of the afternoon, "Didn't you have any dinner?"

"I had something to give him. Guess I'll run over after supper," says Candice, making the first luscious incision into her layered waffles.

The bill provides for governmental loans to individuals and corporations engaged in the business of transporting passengers and freight or both by aircraft.

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